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Acknowledgments

[image]

Dedicated to :

My wonderful friends on musical.ly ; such as _tigerheart_, _brambleclaw_, and _hollyleaf_.

Also my favorite character in the warrior cat series, the unsung hero, Hollyleaf.

Follow my Musical.ly _bluestar_ for updates and such.

Co-Creators are _brambleclaw_ and @Taggyofthesea (_.taggy._)

Be warned, there is slight violence.

And as always, may starclan light your path.

Started 29/3/17.

Map

Cats of the Clans

[image]

Riverclan:

Leader :

Runningstar (Spotted black tom, with amber, glowing eyes.)

Deputy :

Hollowtail (Brown she with green eyes.)

Medicine cat :

Hawkfang (Stern, humorous dark tabby she.)

Dapplenose (Old Silver-tinged black spotted she, former mentor to Hawkfang.)

Warriors :

Leaffall (Tan pelted she, formerly Thunderclan)

Heatherfang (Ginger-Light brown tom, father to Goldenkit, Silverkit and Reedkit.)

Jaggedsnout (Scarred tom, with dark-grey fur.)

Archfoot (Grey-white tabby tom, with a light snout and underbelly, and muscular shoulders.)

Raggedtooth (Light ginger tom with missing teeth.)

Hazelbloom (Pure-tan she with dazzling hazel eyes, and strangely long, hooked sharp front claws.)

Snowbreeze (White she with a ragged, scarred pelt.)

Darktail (Almost pure-black tabby she.)

Crookedtail (Brown tabby she with a bent tail.)

Brokenjaw (Heather-pelted tom with twisted jaw.)

Crowwing (Jet-black she with sharp, blue eyes.)

Doveflight (White she with small dots around her eyes. _høllowheart_)

Apprentices :

Whitepaw (Pure white she cat with a heavy frame and muscular shoulders.)

Olivepaw (Olive-ish Black tom with a scrawny frame. Unusually fast.)

Coldpaw (White-grey tabby, sibling to Olivepaw. Unusually Swift and cunning.)

Queens :

Bluetail (Dark-grey she with almost invisible tabby stripes. Mother to Goldenkit, Silverkit and Reedkit.)

Kits:

Reedkit (Dark brown tabby tom with veering icy blue eyes.)

Silverkit (Silver she cat with soft, blue eyes.)

Goldenkit (Cheerful golden tabby with Amber eyes.)

Elders :

Fawnear (Ancient spotted white-tan she with jeering Green eyes.)

Softgaze (Young Dark tabby tom with a crushed leg that retired him to the elder's den.)

Prisioners :

Thunderclan :

Leader:

Bumblestar: (White tabby she with black stripes and green eyes.)

Warriors :

Kestrelwhisker (Light-brown tabby she.)

Thistletuft (White-Black tom with spiky fur.)

Rednose (Calico tom with sharp, hooked claws.)

Apprentinces :

Thornpaw (Brown tabby tom)

Windclan :

Leader :

Hollystar (Olive-black Swift she, with long, strong legs and a scrawny frame.)

Deputy :

Stoneclaw (Grey tom with muscular shoulders.)

Medicine cat :

Goldenpetal (Golden-furred medicine cat. Openly mother to Tigerstorm.)

Warriors :

Ivyclaw (Grey tabby she with white spots.)

Yewnose (Light tan tom with sharp teeth.)

Tigerstorm (_briarshade_ oc (musical.ly) Tunnler, with broad, muscular shoulders.)

Shadowclan :

Swiftstar (Tuxedo tom , he is unusually Quick.)

Warriors :

Blacknose (Black tom with white spots.)

Amberfang (Rusty-brown she with darker stripes.)

Lionpelt (Yellow tabby with sharp amber eyes.)

Jaypool (Muscular she with a sharp gaze.)

Kits :

Scarkit (Rusty-Brown tabby she, with yellow eyes and a white underbelly.)

NOTE : THESE ARE THE CATS MENTIONED IN THE SERIES. THERE ARE MORE.

THIS LIST WILL BE UPDATED.

OCS MENTIONED HERE WILL HAVE THEIR MUSICAL.LY ACCOUNT LISTED.

Prologue

Daisypool let out a sigh, gathering her emotions and treading over to Mistfall. "There is a great darkness coming, that not even us-starclan- can stop." Anxiety grew inside of her, her paws twitched, feeling the nerve to dash along the moorlands, chasing rabbits. "Oh-stop worrying. We'll be fine!" Mistfall reassured calmly. "Didn't you hear the prophecy?" Daisypool frowned. "Of course, it's what everyone has been talking about. I don't live under a rock, you know!" Mistfall snorted.

Daisypool let out a frustrated sigh as she stormed away. Not even her closest friend believed any words she spoke. She repeated the prophecy again in her mind, paying close detail to what it could mean, as her old mentor had told her about it, who she loved dearly.

When the sky clears, peace will be heard of. But there is impending evil rising above the horision, almost impossible to see. Listen closely, Daisypool. When the three rise, one will fall and bring them all down...

Chapter one

[image]

Reedkit pushed his way through the stalks of grass that surrounded the Riverclan camp. Occasionally reeds could be picked out here and there. He blinked, turning his nose up to sniff the air. He felt a squeak, and flinched, whipping around.

"Goldenkit! I've told you not to sneak up on me like that!" He scowled, shooting a look of dissaproval to Goldenkit, who stood, faking a look of apology, before her energized look came back again. Reedkit rolled his eyes and shoved past her. He shifted his gaze to the medicine den, listening to the slow sound of rushing water.

He always felt a tug to the Riverclan medicine den. He took a few paw-steps forward, before he was interrupted again, this time it was Silverkit. Goldenkit trailing behind her, she motioned to the Nursery. "Mom wants us." She turned and headed over to the nursery, Goldenkit following a tail-length behind. Reedkit let out a snort. *What this time?*

He stumbled into the den. Bluetail was waiting patiently, the other kits looking up to her. "Runningstar told me he's going to do your apprentince ceremony s-" Bluetail was interrupted by the sound of Runningstar leaping onto wet rock, and heard the familiar announcement. "All cats old enough to catch fish gather beneath Wetrock for a clan meeting!"

He trotted, falling behind the others. He carried a feeling of dread, placed on his shoulders. *Nobody knows I what to be a medicine cat apprentince- what if they make me a warrior?* He shuddered at the thought of having to rake his claws through someone's flesh. He redeemed his gaze back onto Runningstar, flopping onto his haunches, sorting the cats in the clearing out to see who Runningstar would most likely pick. He avoided Raggedtooth, who's

violent nature had knocked out most of his teeth. His gaze rested on Hazelbloom. He turned to Goldenkit, realizing she held her gaze steadily on Hazelbloom too. "She's mine, back away." Reedkit snapped at Goldenkit. She turned to him, bewildered. "You don't own her, mouse-brain." She retorted, and continued to gaze at Hazelbloom. He knocked her away, snorting in warning. "Hey!" She hissed, batting him back. He felt teeth grip his scruff, and realized Bluetail was pulling him back. "Stop fighting- he's about to call a meeting!" She whispered sternly. His mother took his place back beside Doveflight, as he tensed, waiting for everyone to quiet down.

Chapter two

[image]

Silverkit let out a sneeze, bumbling after Reedkit over to Wetrock. She looked to the two, tussling over who Hazelbloom would mentor. She let out a snort. *I'm the only mature one here.* She turned her attention back to Runningstar.

Hoping she would get Hollowtail, she watched as Reedkit, once let out of Bluetail's grasp, squeezed between Goldenkit and Hazelbloom. He knew Goldenkit and Reedkit had crushes on her, although Hazelbloom didn't notice- or if she did, she didn't care. The almost-apprentinces whispered supposed insults to each other, although it was impossible for Silverkit to hear. She swiveled her ears to Runningstar, listening intently.

"As you know, we have three kits that are ready to be apprentinced." He paused for a moment, letting his gaze ripple over the three. "Reedkit, step up." He put one paw in front of the other, gradually and reluctantly. Silverkit knew already he was hesitant to become a warrior apprentince. "Your new mentor will be-" Runningstar was cut off by Reedkit."Hawkfang?" He blinked. "Oh- this is sudden. Hawkfang- is that alright with you?" Runningstar looked to the Medicine cat. "Eh- as long as he doesn't eat all the catnip, I'm fine with it." Hawkfang gave a slight smile, then touched noses with Reedpaw. "Silverkit- step up please." Runningstar called. "Silverkit tread up gingerly, suddenly anxious. She struggled to lift her gaze to Runningstar. "Your mentor will be Leaffall." She looked to the older she, who struggled to lift herself and trudged over to Silverpaw. She could see her muzzle was greying, and frowned as to why Runningstar would pick the Old, tan pelted she, that was an elder's age. She looked to Runningstar, seeing the flicker in his gaze. He knew that it was time for her to retire, but the older leader and her new mentor- who looked the same age- obviously had something between them.

She touched noses with Leaffall, then turned to Goldenkit.

"Hazelbloom, will you mentor Goldenkit?" He turned to the beautiful young she. Hazelbloom nodded. Silverpaw frowned at this odd decision, as Hazelbloom was barely a warrior, as she was just made one half a moon ago. They touched noses, and as soon as they did, Runningstar dismissed the clan, leaping off the Wetrock and padding into his den.

"We train tomorrow at sunhigh." Leaffall meowed to her, flicking her ear in dismissal. Silverpaw nodded, padding away to Reedpaw and Goldenpaw. There was obviously tension between them, over Hazelbloom. "You two need to learn to corntrol yourselves- that was our apprentince ceremony!" Silverpaw scowled. They both rolled they eyes. "It's not that much of a problem." Goldenpaw snorted. Silverpaw sighed in frustration, storming away. She could hear them still chattering, but she paid no attention. She sat grumpily, not even caring that she sat on Coldpaw's tail. "Hey!" He jerked his tail away. "That tail isn't for sitting on!" He cracked a smile, and then he turned to Silverkit. "Why so grumpy?"

Chapter three

[image]

Goldenpaw let out a snort as Silverpaw bumbled away, she turned back to Reedpaw.

"I woulda' gotten Hazelbloom, If I hadn't chose t'be a medicine cat- much nobler then the bunch of you." He raised his catbrows, waiting on a angered response.

"Y'know you won't get many frien's if y'keep actin' like a mous'-brain." She sneered, mocking his slight accent.

What is wrong with him? He was clearly offended, about to spit out a response before Goldenpaw trotted off with her head high. She stopped as she reached the camp's exit. *Hey, I'm an apprentince- I'm old enough to leave camp- right?* She glanced around, hoping she wouldn't be spotted. She snuck out slowly, darting into a bush once she reached the exit. She glanced back once, then turned and trotted away, looking back every so-often, picking up her pace until she was at a running speed. She suddenly ran into a tortie, massive cat. He stumbled back, picking up a heavy rogue scent. She let out a sneeze, not daring to look up. She knew she was still on Thunderclan territory. *What- just happened?* The massive tortie stepped closer. She could tell they were a tom.

"W-Who are y-you..?" She stuttered, shaking in fear.

"I am Vincent." He meowed slowly. She averted her gaze, staring at the ground.

"Why are you h-here?" She let out another burst of trembling.

"I won't hurt you." He sniffed the air. "Look at me. I want to see your face, not your back." He chuckled. Unnerved by his humor, she locked eyes with him.

"I'm just passing by, I was just in Shadowclan camp." He explained. She nodded.

"But- let's get to the point. I need your help." The humor fading in his voice, he continued. "I need revenge on shadowclan, and you are the best way to help me. I can see your strength, the muscles rippling through your pelt."

Is he trying flattery? "Oh yeah- sure, thanks." She blushed.

"I need revenge on their leader, and I know how you can help me. Come back to this spot, at midnight." He meowed sternly.

Not waiting for a reply, he dashed off.

Oh starclan, what do I do now?

Chapter four

[image]

Reedpaw flicked his ears as he heard his mentor call for him. "Reedpaw!" He turned to Hawkfang. *I hope she gives me something to do- this is boring!* He snorted, rushing to the den.

"What do you want?" He rolled his eyes. *I have better things to do!*
"Drop the attitude." Hawkfang warned. "The kits trampled through the herbs- what a mess!" She meowed, frustrated. "Sort them- I have to go gather more juniper berries. Look at them- they're all squashed!" She hissed through gritted teeth, darting out of the den. He paid noticed to the mushed berries- their juice stained the other herbs. *I'll tell her when she gets back.*

He shifted his gaze to the purple residue from the berries, scooping them up and padding out of the den. *I guess I'll put them in the shrubs over there...* He trekked out of the entrance to camp, dropping the leftover, squashed berries into a bush. He quickly paced back into the medicine den, flicking an ear.

He noticed something red hidden beneath the leaves, then instantly recognized them. "Why would she have deathberries in camp..?" He remembered Goldenpaw discovering them, and a long lecture to all his siblings- including Whitepaw, Coldpaw and Olivepaw, when Goldenpaw was a naive kit and happened to cross upon a bundle of them in the medicine den while she had a touch of fever.

He felt guilt come over him as he swooped up the bundle, it dangling in his jaws, and hid them beneath a crevice in the rock. *I might need them later...*

Chapter five

[image]

Silverpaw giggled at Coldpaw's humor. Feeling her face go red, she quickly looked away. "Uhh- I have to go and, uh-" She quickly thought of an excuse. "I have to go and help the elders." She grinned halfheartedly. She longed to stay, but her paws carried her away. She mumbled a goodbye quickly and darted into the elders den.

Fawnear glanced up to her. "Oh- hello Silverpaw!" She smiled. Silverpaw grinned back. She heard Softgaze's gentle voice, and swiveled her ears to him. "Fawnear! Tell her the story! Th-the one with Stormstar?" He piped up. Silverpaw saw a flicker in Fawnear's gaze, and she saw her face light up.

"Oh- absolutely! Of course- only if you want to." She meowed.

"Er- sure! It can't be too long though." Silverpaw smiled, and sat.

"Okay, so back to when I was a kit, my leader, Oakstar, had died fighting in battle. His deputy, Stormfeather, wasn't very popular, due to her ferocious, chilling nature. Her sibling tried to stop her, even going as far to arrange a secret meeting Fallenleaf didn't know about, but it was too late. Stormfeather- Now stormstar, had ultimately been betrayed and murdered on her last life."

Listening intently to her story, she barely heard Leaffall's calling. "Leaffall wants you." Fawnear sighed. Silverpaw huffed sadly, turning away, Softgaze called to her. "See you later!" He grinned.

Chapter six

[image]

Goldenpaw tossed and turned in her nest, restless, moss sticking to her fur. She couldn't force herself to go to sleep that night, in her unfamiliar nest. She kept repeating the parting words in her head.

Come back to this spot at midnight.

She glanced up, spotting the moon high in the sky.

Come back to this spot at midnight...

She flung herself out of her nest, darting out. *Midnight, already!* She didn't care that she was making much noise. The only thing that was on her mind was getting there, and quickly. She brushed through the ferns surrounding the camp. She let out a yelp as she tumbled into a thornbush, feeling the thorns rake her pelt. She twisted and turned, desperately trying to get herself out of the bush. She felt them loosen on her pelt, and in turn, she rolled out, the thorns dripping with blood. She shook the crimpson off her pelt and sprinted away blindly, following her stale scent from her first meeting.

She stopped. *This is the spot.* She turned to look from all directions. *Well, where is he?* She let out a snort, shuffling awkwardly. *He couldn't have forgotten- right?* She heard breathing, and saw a movement in the bushes.

"I know you're there!" She raised her voice slightly, to try and intimidate the other cat. She suddenly felt herself being pinned, shock keeping her from moving.

"To be helping me, you have to learn to be less clumsy." She blushed, embarrassed. "Well- I didn't expect you'd do that!" She scowled, shoving him off. "You have much to learn, kit." She

stiffened at his harsh words. Vincent looked to the moon. "Let me show you what you need to know, before the night has ended." He glanced back at her, flicking his tail as signal to follow. He dashed off, into the bushes.

Is this a good idea..?

Chapter seven

[image]

The moon shined above him, illuminating the den. *I've lost track of how many moons I've spent in this den...* He had grown tired since Hawkfang had asked him to stay up later to help clean up the herbs. Reedpaw felt a moment of silence as his gaze landed on Crowwing. She seemed to know he was looking to her, but pretended she didn't. He tried to catch her attention by waving his tail, but her gaze remained locked on Doveflight, the she who she was speakng to- in a rather hushed voice.

Reedpaw tilted his head, and scowled. *She know's I'm here, so why can't she show it?* He turned back to the herbs in frustration. *What are they talking about that they need to be so quiet?* He collapsed onto his haunches, unseathing and seathing his claws repeatedly.

"Are you just going to sit there?" He heard a voice from behind him, and whipped around. "You scared me!" Reedpaw snapped. The dotted black silver she smiled lightly. "Calm down, yound apprentince." Dapplenose smiled. He scrunched up his nose and forced a smile. "Why do I have'ta listen to you, old hag?" He rolled his eyes. "You have to learn to listen. You, out of every other cat was..." She trailed off. He noticed she was getting ready to join the elders, her muzzle lined with silver-gray fur. "Out of what?" He cocked his head. "Nothing." Dapplenose blinked wearily, and turned to leave the den. "I'll see you tomorrow." Dapplenose trodded out of the den. *You wish.*

Chapter eight

[image]

Silverpaw caught up to Leaffall. "Ready to train?" Leaffall smiled gently. Silverpaw nodded exitedly, having to pump her smaller legs twice as hard as Leaffall's when she darted to a clearing, surrounded by reeds and small trees.

"Can we hunt?" Silverpaw grinned. "Please?"

Leaffall chuckled. "Okay, sure." She glanced to her side. "Hear that rustling over there?"

Silverpaw's ears swivled to the movement. "Yes." She dropped into a hunting postition, remembering Whitepaw showing off to Goldenkit and her. She let her paws lead her to the noise deliberatley. She paused, and then pounced.

She heard a scuttling, and felt the mouse under her paws. Gently holding it down, she cocked her head. *What do I do next?* Confused, she reluctantly let it go. She sighed, and looked to Leaffall.

"Did it escape from your paws?" Leaffall meowed. "Yes," Silverpaw lied. "I kill it after I catch it, right?" She stood. "Of course," She laughed. "You wouldn't want to eat a live mouse!" She started back to camp. "We can train again tomorrow."

Silverpaw pinned her ears to her head. *I don't deserve a mentor like you.*